

The following account of the battle of Waterloo appeared in the first edition of this translation, and is retained with some corrections. Possibly too much was spoken or written at the time about Waterloo, for even the Duke of Wellington said he felt ashamed, \*\* as if it were the only battle the English army had ever fought." But Waterloo was won close to home, and the nation received the news without the long delays they were accustomed to when tidings came from Spain. After the weary hours of past years there was intense joy to find that peace had been gained in a day. The struggle, too, was of a nature to be understood by, and to be most gratifying to, the common mind. Few would have comprehended long scientific liances; every one, could understand the steady, patient resistance\* of the gallant men who lined the ridge of Waterloo and died on it. The almost dramatic close, of the battle, too, went straight to the heart of the three nations, and all were proud when they read how, at the end of the day, the glad shout cheer went up, and the Duke, stirred for once to home emotion and having his life, was no longer valuable, led on his scanty retinue from the ridge where a thicker red line of dead and wounded told how fierce had been attack and resistance?.

The forces of the Allies were led by the two generals who were probably the very men of all others to be opponents of Napoleon. Wellington had for years met and overcome the French, and though he had acknowledged that he looked on Napoleon as very inferior to Napoleon's equivalent to him many thousands of men, still his calm unclouded nature was not habit\* to be diminished by the superiority of the Great Captain he now to fight for the first time. "I at least," he said, "will not be frightened beforehand." Napoleon had no pretence to strategy or tactical skill, but he was animated by an intense hatred to the emperor of Napoleon, and a determination to conquer at the French army wherever and whenever he could reach it. The old veteran had done more for his country in 1814 than all the members of their advisers. With his fine leadership off by his rallying like a general in front of him, and went at last again with bull-dog